

pends its own signature, and is not to be considered by the Senate and House of Representatives. Upon a review, then, of the whole ground : (the time of the passage of the bill, within the last hour of the session; the character of its provisions; the still apparent struggle of the Senate to amend the bill; the fact, at least, whether the legislation embodied in it was not premature; and the precedents cited of acts of former Presidents of parallel character;) the charges of Executive usurpation, so injudiciously and so unadvisedly made, and the want of a proper foundation to rest upon. If they had come from acknowledged enemies, no vindication would have been necessary; but they come from professed friends of the Government! Is this a time for assaults of this character to come from such a quarter? They may as-

NEW ENGLAND FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.
The seventeenth Annual Term will commence Nov. 2, 1864, and continue seventeen weeks. Tuition fee for the courses of the six Professors and the Demonstrator, \$65—no students needing aid, wherever residing. For particulars, address the subscriber, at the College, No. 39, 3rd street, Boston.

3w SAM'L GREGORY, M.D., Secretary.

Dr. K. H. HEYWOOD will speak in West Wrentham, Sunday, Sept. 4th, at half-past 10, A.M., and 1, P.M. Subjects: "Overcome Evil with Good,"—"The War won in Principle and a mistaken Policy."

Portrait of Mr. Garrison.
JOHNSTON'S Oration Portrait of Mr. Garrison is on exhibition at the store of Williams & Brewster, 224 Washington street, and elicits warm approval. It will be photographed by Mr. Johnston, and published early in September. Price \$1.50 per copy. C. H. BRAINARD.

Subscriptions received by B. F. WALCUT, Anti-slavery office, 221 Washington street. July 29.

WEST NEWTON
English and Classical School.
The next term will begin Sept. 7, 1864. For particulars, inquire of N. S. ALLEN, West Newton.

MISS H. M. PARKHURST'S
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES.
NEWBURY, N. Y.
The Fall Term will commence on Wednesday, Aug. 26—5w

Proclamation of Freedom.
NINE Photographs, 18 by 13 inches, of Paine's Pen-and-Ink Drawing of the Emancipation Proclamation, ably illustrated. The original was donated to the Fokky Sanitary Fair, and by a subscription of \$500 presented to the President of the United States. A single copy sent by mail on receipt of \$3.00. A liberal discount offered to dealers or canvassers. It is a beautiful and artistic work.
Canvassers wanted for every section of the country. Copy-right secured. Apply to
HOWLAND JOHNSON,
54 Beaver st., New York, 119 Market st., Philadelphia.
August 10.

THE HUMAN VOICE—indicator of character; Physiology of the Voice—bass, baritone, tenor, contralto, soprano; Male and Female Voices—what causes the difference? How to Cultivate the Voice; Stammering.

CLIMATE AND THE RACES—Northerners and Southerners compared; organic difference; quality, hardness, sensibility, fineness, coarseness; Carbon—its transformations; Development; Pauper Children; Thieves Photographed; Right Position in Sleep; Vanity, Self-Praise; The Views of Pyrology; The Race; Signs of Character; Love of the Eyes—in PIERRELOOGICAL JOURNAL, Aug., 20 etc., or \$2 a year. Newsmen have it.

FOWLER & WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.
July 29. 2w

GAS FIXTURES.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that (owing to ill health) he has been obliged to leave his situation at Messrs. L. B. Stanwood & Co's, Messrs. Shreve, Stanwood & Co's, where he has been employed for the last fourteen years, and the work being heavy for his physical strength, and is now prepared to do all manner of
JOBING ON GAS FIXTURES,
in the most careful manner. New Fixtures furnished and erected, and the effects of alcohol on plants, animals and man, are here for the first time plainly pointed out. Price, per mail—paper, 60 cents; cloth, 85 cents.
MILLER & BROWNING,
15 Leight Street, New York.
July 15. 3m

MASON & HAMLIN'S
CABINET ORGANS.

Every Church, Sunday School and Private Family MAY HAVE
A GOOD ORGAN
For a very moderate cost—\$85, \$100, \$110, \$135, \$165, \$200, and upward, according to number of Stops and of case.
They are elegant as pieces of furniture, occupying little space, are not liable to get out of order, and every one is warranted for five years.
THE CABINET ORGANS,
produced about a year since, and manufactured exclusively by MASON & HAMLIN, have met with success unprecedented in the history of musical instruments. Supplanting a long felt want, they have been received with the greatest pleasure by the musical profession and the public, and have already been very widely introduced, and their demand for them is now rapidly increasing, and must continue to increase as their merits become known. They are private houses, Sunday Schools, and smaller churches, and are the largest pipe organs used in large churches. In addition to this they are admirably adapted to the performance of secular as well as sacred music.
The Cabinet Organ is essentially different from and a very great improvement upon all instruments of the Melodion Harmonium kind. Its superior excellence consists in its important characteristics, among which are:
1. Its more organic character of its tone. Indeed, we are warranted with confidence that it has not yet been found able to produce a better quality of tone from pipes than attained in these organs.
2. It is greatly more powerful and volume of tone in proportion to its cost.
3. By the employment of a very simple and beautiful invention, its capacity for expression is made vastly greater than has ever before been attained in such instruments. Its invention is especially valuable, because scarcely any artifice is necessary to render it available. Any ordinary performer can master it in an hour or two.
It admits of great rapidity of execution, adapting it to the performance of a great variety of lively secular music.
No instrument is less liable to get out of order.
It will remain in tune ten times as long as a piano.
It may be reasonably said, that if these instruments are so great and obvious superiority thus claimed for them, they must have received very warm recommendations from professional musicians, who would naturally be interested in the introduction of such instruments, and who are the best judges of their excellence. Such recommendations already have been given to them, to an extent among those who have proffered written testimony to their admirable qualities and great desirability, and that we regard them as unequalled by any other instrument of their class, are such well-known musicians as Lowell Mason, Thomas Hastings, John W. Bradbury, George Easton, &c., the most distinguished organists in the country, as United Trinity Church, N. Y.; Morgan of Grace Church, Zundel of Mr. Beecher's Church, Braam, Wells, Crook, Tuckerman, Zerrahn, &c.; such celebrated pianists as Gottschalk, Van Meter, Mason, Strakoske, &c.; in brief, more than two hundred musicians, including a large portion of the most eminent in the country, have borne witness to this effect. Each Cabinet Organ is securely warranted, so that it can be used, to any part of the community.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, with full particulars, to any address.
MASON & HAMLIN,
374 Washington Street, Boston,
7 Mercer Street, New York.
MASON & HAMLIN.
Feb. 26—6m

Poetry.

ON SHAKESPEARE.

[The following excellent poem, written by John A. Willis, was read at the celebration of the Shakespeare Tercentenary in St. Louis. We are not familiar with the name of the author, but the production shows that he is a poet of no mean abilities.]

The great die not! They err who call it Death,
When lieth low the wise and godlike head;
The great die not; they only, truly live,
And we, the living, are the only dead!
Growing too great for burdening bones of flesh,
And too refined for food of mortal breath,
The emancipated soul takes one step
Onward toward God—and men do call it Death!
So! that wise Master of the human heart,
Sweet Bard of Avon!—Poet!—Painter!—Sage!
Passed, death-born, into true life—and we,
To-night, by centuries, count his age!
His lips let fall wise words in hushed rhyme;
By centuries still he is young as when
And centuries more shall wrinkle not his brow;
The immortal loves the pulsing throbs of Time!
And not alone lives he among us still:
Those forms born of his pregnant brain are here!
Who has not laughed with lusty roland Jack?
Who has not wept with poor distressed Lear?
"Macbeth still murders sleep!" as when before
His traced eyes the airy dagger bled;
Richard still "wades through slaughter to a throne,"
To trip and fall in blood himself had shed!
The youthful Desd, madman most wise indeed,
With well-laid plan still frights the fratricide,
Whose trembling limbs and smiling knees reveal
That which his tongue had long been taught to hide!
The pained ghost stalks 'fore our startled gaze,
Beckoning with hazy hand from ghastly shroud;
And good Polonius still, with feeble eyes,
Doth see those wild herds of camels in the cloud!
Othello, crazed with "trifles light as air,"
Still bends above his sleeping love at night—
While his great passion shakes him as a reed—
"Put out the light, and then, put out the light!"
And who is this with scales and whetted steel,
Who stalks among us now with clashing hands,
And shaggy brows, and cunning gleaming eyes,
The cruel Jew, who still his hand demands?
Yet! they all live—and he shall ever live,
This greatest limner of the human heart,
Whose cunning hand did draw men as they are,
And of all passions mark the lasting chart!
His fame rests not on any crumbling tongue—
Language may change, and priors, thrones and powers;
But unchanged still shall be the human heart,
And same passions be forever ours!

THE BRIDGE OF CLOUD.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Burn, O evening hearth, and waken
Pleasant visions, as of old!
Though the house by winds be shaken,
Safe I keep this room of gold!
Ah! no longer wizard Fancy
Builds its castles in the air,
Luring me by necromancy
Up the never-ending stair!
But, instead, it builds me bridges
Over many a dark ravine,
Where beneath the rusty girders
Cataracts dash and roar unseen.
And I cross them, little heeding
Blasphemy of wind or torrent's roar,
As I follow the receding
Footsteps that have gone before.
Nought avails the cry of pain,
Nought avails the imploring gesture,
When I touch the flying vapors
That the gray robes of the rain.
Baffled I return, and, leaning
O'er the parapet of cloud,
Watch the mist that intervening
Wraps the valley in its shroud.
And the sounds of life ascending
Faintly, vaguely, meet the ear,
Murmur of bells and voices blending
With the rush of waters near.
Well I know what there lies hidden,
Every tower and town and farm,
And again the land forbidden
Reassumes its vanished charm.
Well I know the secret places,
And the needs in hedge and tree;
At what doors are friendly faces,
In what heart a thought of me.
Through the mist and darkness sinking,
Blown by wind and beaten by shower,
Down I find the thought I'm thinking,
Down I toss this Alpine flower.
—Atlantic Monthly for September.

A PRAYER.

I ask not wealth, but power to take;
And we who have I have to give;
My life a profit and delight,
My life a profit and delight.
I ask not that the world be plan;
Of good and ill be set aside;
But that the common lot of man
Be nobly borne and glorified.
I know I may not always keep
My steps in places green and sweet,
Nor find the pathway of the deep
A path of safety for my feet;
But pray that when the tempest's breath
Shall fiercely sweep my way about,
I make not shipwreck of my faith,
In the unbottomed sea of doubt;
And that, though it be mine to know
How hard the stoniest path seems,
Good angels still may come and go
On the bright ladder of my dreams.
I do not ask for love below,
That friends shall never be estranged,
But for the power of loving, so
My soul may keep its way unchanged.
Though wide lands and cruel seas
Hold me from dearest ones apart,
Still may all sweet capacities
Be fountains, open in my heart!
Youth, Joy, Wealth—Fate, I give thee these;
Leave Faith and Hope till life is past;
And leave my heart's best impulses
Fresh and unfading to the last.
For these, I think, of all good things,
Most precious, out of heaven above,
And that the power of loving brings
The fullest recompense of love.

MOTHER.

No earthly friend can fill a mother's place,
When the dear one is with us no more;
No smiles so sweet, so loving to the core,
As those which beamed upon that faithful face,
Reflecting every mirth, angelic grace,
No words so kind, so potent to restore
Joy to the soul, where sadness ruled before,
As when, who held us in her warm embrace;
But when the venture visible to sight
Has worn away, to meet the spirit free,
Then we behold those looks of love and light
In fadeless lines impressed on memory.
And feel that but one mother's love is given
To guard us here below, or guide the way to Heaven.
Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And consecrate the whole.

The Liberator.

THE PEACE PARTY—ITS RELATIONS TO SLAVERY AND THE REBELLION.

LOCKPORT, Ill., Aug. 20, 1864.

W. L. GARRISON.

MR. FRIEND:—I have lectured twice in this vicinity, on the Republic and the Rebellion, and the Peace Party and its relations to slavery and the civil war. What has been the one uniform howl of the slave-mongers and their allies ever since you began the war of ideas, in earnest, against slavery? "Peace! Peace!" "Yield to the demands of the Slave Power!" "Compromise!" "Don't resist!" "Give to the kidnappers, the women-whippers and baby-peddlers all they ask!" "Be still!" "Keep quiet!" "Put up your swords!" "Let the man-stealers have the whole North, and enslave the entire laboring millions of the land, rather than have a civil war!" This has been the howl of the Peace Party of the North for thirty years. Their object has been to give the entire North, bound hand and foot, into the bloody hands of slave-breeds. This same Peace Party plundered Mexico of thirty thousand square miles of free earth, and plunged the nation into a war, all to sustain and perpetuate slavery. This same Peace Party burned, plundered, and murdered the peaceful citizens of Kansas to make that a Slave State. Who enacted the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850? The Peace Democracy. Who made the Dred Scott decision? The Peace Democracy. Who split the Democratic party at Charleston to favor the election of Lincoln, in order to give slaveholders an occasion to secede? The Peace Democracy. Who took eight States out of the Union, formed the slave-traders' Confederacy, stole all the forts, arsenals, post-offices, and dock-yards of the South, and organized and equipped thirty thousand troops to take Washington before Lincoln came into office? The Peace Democracy. Who sought to assassinate Lincoln, and prevent his inauguration? The Peace Democracy. Who have been engaged in planning and preparing for this bloody war to destroy the Republic, and erect a slave empire on its ruins, for thirty-five years? The Peace Democracy. Who have labored and are now laboring to create a civil war in the North to aid the rebellion? The Peace Democracy. To whom do the slave-trading traders look for victory? To the Peace Democracy of the North. "Burn, plunder, devastate and murder wherever a friend of the Administration dares show his head!" Who adopt this as their party watchword? The Peace Democracy. Who are encouraging and assisting and fitting out pirates to prey upon the commerce of the United States? Who rejoice in the defeats and disasters of the Federal armies? Who opposed the repeal of the fugitive slave laws, and the constitutional prohibition of slavery? Who refuse to vote money to reward the soldiers who are periling life and limb to save the Republic? The Peace Democracy. Who originated and enacted that bloody tragedy of riot, arson, plunder and murder in New York city one year ago? The Peace Democracy. Who to-day are seeking to excite riot, plunder and murder in the towns and cities of the great North-West? The Peace Democracy. The party is the same which for thirty years has sought to consign the North to the hell of slavery. True, at the beginning of the rebellion, all that was manly and true to freedom and free institutions left the foul conspirators when they opened fire on Sumter, and began the war of bullets to subjugate the North to slavery; but who repudiated Douglas, Cass, Morton, Yates, Dickinson, Butler, Boutwell, Forney, and a host of leading Northern Democrats, because they refused to be traitors in support of slavery? The Peace Democracy.

These were the people who in the recent National Convention of Spiritualists in Chicago tried by threats and every means to bully and brow beat that Convention into silence respecting slavery and the rebellion. And silence is all the traitors, North and South, want. They only wish to be left alone, that they may, without resistance, subjugate the entire nation and content to slavery and slave labor, blot out the Republic cemented by the blood, watered by the tears, and consecrated by the prayers of our fathers and mothers, from the record of the world. To all who oppose their ungodly designs, they cry, "Peace! Peace! Let us alone!" To the rioting, plundering, murdering and slave-mongering traitors they say, "War! War to the knife, and the knife to the hilt!" The Peace Democracy rest the blood, murder, anguish and horror of this civil war against freedom and for slavery. The Peace Democracy of the North are identified with the slave-breeding traitors of the South. The latter depend upon the former for triumph in their efforts to abolish freedom and establish slavery over the nation and continent.

The Peace Democracy are maturing their plans daily and hourly. They are holding meetings in many places in this State and in Indiana to organize, to arm, and to resist by blood and anarchy the election of Lincoln, and to compel the North to submit to the demands of the slave-mongers. They openly declare that the triumph of slavery over all the nation and the continent is preferable to the reelection of Lincoln, or the election of any man who favors the policy of emancipation. In their speeches and resolutions, they reiterate the peace platform of Jeff Davis and Co., as put forth in the Richmond Enquirer. The Enquirer says:—

"Save on our own terms, we can accept no peace whatever, and must fight till doomday dawns; we yield one iota of them." "The North must yield all—the South nothing." "We shall make no peace till we are in a position not to demand and exact, but also to enforce and collect treasures for our own reimbursement out of the wealthy cities of the North. In other words, we shall make no peace till we have destroyed and scattered their armies, and broken up their government. When we have done that, we ought not only to extend the North our own full terms, and ample acknowledgment of their wrong, but also full indemnity for the trouble and expense caused to us by their crime." "Once more we say, it is all or nothing. This Confederacy or the Yankee nation, one or the other, must go down—down to perdition. One or the other must forfeit its national existence, and lie at the mercy of its mortal enemy." As surely as we triumph, so surely will we make the North pay our war debt, though we wring it out of their hearts."

Such are the terms of peace to which the Peace Democracy are arming and organizing to subjugate the North. They assert this, and use the very language of the above extracts in their speeches and resolutions. They say "The North shall pay the war debt of the South"—"shall place itself at the mercy of its deadly foe"—"shall yield all, and the South nothing." They declare that this is what they mean by peace—the re-enslavement of all made free by Proclamation, by Act of Congress, and by enlistment into the service of the United States; the abandonment of all the schools for the education of freedmen; the repeal of all Acts of Congress in relation to the abolition of slavery in the District and the Territories, and in relation to the abolition of the inter-State slave trade, and the fugitive-slave laws, the recognition of equal rights for the negro in the Federal courts, and of the nationality of Hayti and Liberia. All this the Peace Democracy are now demanding in behalf of the kidnapping traitors, in order to conciliate them and induce them to return to the Union, and once more give supremacy to the slaveholding, slave-hunting Democracy. In a word, "PEACE," in the mouths of the Peace Democracy, as is shown by their speeches and resolutions, means the abolition of freedom and free institutions over the nation and continent—the death of the Republic, based on justice and liberty, and the life of the Confederacy, whose cornerstone is slavery. Shall Jesus, the Messiah of freedom to earth's toiling millions, or the man-stealing, woman-whipping Barabbas be crucified? The Peace Democracy cry out, "Release Barabbas! Crucify Jesus!"

And this is the one issue before the Peace Convention which is to meet in Chicago in one week; and that Convention, no matter what language its spirit and intentions may express, means to inaugurate a civil war in the North, unless the North will consent to release the modern national Barabbas, (the Confederacy,) and crucify the national Messiah, (the American Republic). Their sole and single object is, to consign this nation and continent to the absolute, uncontrolled and irresponsible dominion of slavery, in order that the Democratic party may once more, in conjunction with man-stealers and pirates, rule the land, and make it a huge barometer, whose staple article of trade shall be, the bodies and souls of men and women.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

MISMANAGEMENT.

A soldier, some time since, in one of our regiments, was elevated to the rank of sergeant. While in conversation, one evening, with some brother officers in the camp, his name was loudly and repeatedly called, from a little distance. As he took no notice of the summons, a friend called his attention to it; but he quietly kept his place, saying—"It's only some of those—"

The point which I wish to have noticed in this little incident is, that soldiers whose leader habitually treated them as if they were no more than tools, or in obeying any of his orders. Our sergeant showed on this small scale, as thoroughly as if he had been Generalissimo, the absence of one important qualification for military leadership. The skillful commander will form, in some manner, an attachment, a feeling of affection or attraction between his soldiers and himself, bringing this bond of interest in aid of such enthusiasm as they may feel for their country or their cause. Looking at war, and the various details of administration which it includes, as means towards an end, it is exceedingly important to establish a union of feeling and interest between all the members and all the allies of the body united in waging it. So far as the establishment or invigoration of this feeling is neglected by a military leader, so far an element of power is wasted, and the probability of success diminished.

If President Lincoln should habitually treat soldiers as an inferior class in the community—if he (like the sergeant) should habitually speak of them as mere privates, a class to which no consideration need be paid, on the score of either justice, or kindness, or policy, a set of people who need not be noticed by the Administration in no other way than by commanding and compelling their service when the State needs it—he would act unwisely, would he not? To say nothing of other ill conditions, mental and moral, which such conduct would disclose in the President, he would at least, would he not, throw away one of the most valuable assets which he possesses, the confidence of his people. He would lose that inspiration which hearty enthusiasm gives to human action. He would lose the vast momentum which any work receives from a combination of mutual sympathy, duty and interest in those who are laboring for it. He would show himself, so far, unfit for the office of Commander-in-Chief while the nation is engaged in war. And if his language or his action should habitually treat with disparagement or contempt that class from which our armies are recruited, the mass of the population of the United States, this would prove his unfitness ever to bear rule in a Democratic nation.

But towards one class of our soldiers, and the population which supplies them, the colored people of this country, the President's attitude has been strikingly cold and hard, unsympathetic, discourteous and unjust. And this attitude, copied as it is by a large proportion of our white officers and soldiers, has operated in such a manner, and to such an extent, as manifestly to have postponed the overthrow of the rebellion.

The population in question, four millions and a half in number, might easily supply four hundred thousand able-bodied soldiers. And it has been in the power of the Executive, ever since this war commenced, not only to create that number of colored soldiers, but to make them the most effective portion of our force against the enemy. Yes, the most effective, since the situation of these people enabled the Government to offer them higher inducements to enter the service, and to act zealously and vigorously in it, than could be given to any other class of soldiers.

By a single address to these colored people, such as the President might have made, justly, rightly, advantageously and constitutionally, any day since the war commenced, calling them to the Nation's side as free men whom she would therefore recognize as free and equal, urging their cooperation alike as soldiers and as citizens against the common enemy, and pledging to them the protection of the army and the nation in a simultaneous movement against the rebels, the most effective blow possible, both physical and moral, would have been struck against those rebels; paralyzing their efforts, filling their whole region with the terror which their oppressions have deserved, keeping their soldiers at home for self-defence, and thus preventing their concentration in armies for the defence of the rebellion, and even disposing the slaveholders, in districts where the slaves were most numerous, to favor their quiet departure to our side as the least of two evils.

These great advantages—transferring an immense force from the side of the rebels to that of the nation, obstructing the movements of the enemy in every direction, and ultimately putting four hundred thousand able-bodied and zealous soldiers into the army without that enormous interference with our home industries which the existing system involves—might have been obtained, and obtained at far less pecuniary expense than by the existing system.

After a year of war, the business of recruiting slackened, and was obliged to be stimulated by bounties, State and National; then repeated drafts were ordered to supply the deficiency; and these processes, the offer of large bounties, and the enforcement of an extensive draft upon an unwilling population, are still going on. If these were the only means by which soldiers could be raised for the nation's defence, nobody would complain. But through all these years, hundreds of thousands of willing men, heartily desirous to become soldiers of the United States, living in the very region where the war is waged, acquainted with the country and with the enemy's resources, accustomed to the Southern climate, and more vitally interested in the success of our arms than even the white soldiers, have been standing apart, rejected and unused; may, worse! have been left under the compulsion of doing military service for the enemy!

Well, all this was bad enough; but of late an element of weakness and folly has been added to that above described. The very men in Louisiana who would rejoice to volunteer as United States soldiers, if the customary treatment and welcome of soldiers were offered them, are now forcibly drafted into the army, rejected as movable property, and subjected to the indignity of being driven up by their employers to the custody of the Provost-Marshal, and being driven by his guards to the recruiting rendezvous. Here is the order to this effect, just issued by Gen. Banks in New Orleans:—

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, NEW ORLEANS, AUG. 2, 1864.
GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 106. IMPROBATION OF PARAGRAPH II, GENERAL ORDERS NO. 29, HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF WEST MISSISSIPPI, ALL ABOLISHED. MEN OF COLOR, BETWEEN THE AGES OF 18 AND 40 YEARS, WILL BE ENLISTED FOR THE MILITARY SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF RECRUITING SERVICE FOR UNITED STATES COLORED TROOPS. THE SEVERAL PARISH PROVOST-MARSHALS WILL BE FURNISHED BY THE SUPERINTENDENT OF NEGRO LABOR WITH LISTS OF THE EMPLOYERS AND THE NUMBER OF MEN TO BE TAKEN FROM EACH, TAKEN AS A BASIS THE REGISTERS ON FILE AT THE OFFICE OF THE PROVOST-MARSHAL. THE MEN SO DESIGNATED TO BE PRODUCED AT THEIR RESPECTIVE OFFICES, AT SUCH TIMES AS MAY BE HEREAFTER SPECIFIED, AND WILL DELIVER THEM TO THE PROPERLY AUTHORIZED RECRUITING OFFICERS, TO BE FORWARDED, UNDER

proper escort, to the recruiting rendezvous at New Orleans.

If the object were to disgust soldiers with the service, could any means more effectual be devised? For this Government, even while fighting against slaveholders, to use the slaveholders' methods of violence and contempt against the colored people, is bad and foolish enough; but the very height of folly and perversity seems to be reached when a policy is deliberately chosen which makes reluctant soldiers, unwilling subjects, degraded and dissatisfied allies, out of those who might, by just and fair treatment, be inspired with the highest energies of enthusiastic patriotism in our behalf. Yet this is the policy which President Lincoln chooses, and which is now executing by Gen. Banks in Louisiana—C. K. W.

SHALL THE NATION LIVE?

LOCKPORT, (Will Co.) Ill., Aug. 22, 1864.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON.
DEAR FRIEND:—As a friend of the slave, I have watched with anxious eyes and palpating heart the action of the Government during the rebellion. I have also watched with anxious eyes, and that of many others of our great co-workers in the cause of the slave. I have felt many, many times the necessity of criticising the action of the Administration for its shortcomings, but have ever been willing and ready to give it credit for every advance step it has taken.

The question before us to-day is the condition of the nation, and our duty in this its great hour. We must first settle this question—Shall the nation live? The liberty of the slave depends on the life of the nation. The hopes of this and the next generation will be crushed or realized in the issue of the struggle, and the friends of freedom have no strength to waste on side issues. The damning spirit of the opposition is manifest everywhere, and nowhere of late has it been more manifest than in the United States Convention of Spiritualists at Chicago. When the resolutions on the state of the nation came before that body, treason was rampant, and the clique led by Judge Carter and Amanda Spence, who could prate of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, ranged themselves on the side of the enslavers of men and the traitors to their country. These tools of slavery cry "Peace! Peace!" and all they mean is the supremacy of slavery and the triumph of Jeff Davis. The same spirit animates the whole Copperhead Democracy; and as, as lovers of human rights, and as the long-suffering friends of the slave, we have sympathy with this class, or do so, directly or indirectly, to strengthen this element? God forbid! Would we save the Government, we must all put our shoulders to the wheel, and his or her clarity must be more than dim that does not see clearly that at present we need our united strength to conquer and overcome the desperate foe.

Let us rally, then, to the side of the nation! Let us work heartily and hopefully for the salvation of our beloved country! And he or she amongst us shall be best and noblest, who, forgetting all petty personal issues, or pride of former opinions, shall remember nothing but the old love of the cause of the slave, and the present demands of the hour. If we work in unison, we can conquer; if we are divided, treason will be triumphant. Let us have again, as at the commencement of the struggle, the silver tones and clarion ring of Phillips on the one side and in the only position that can possibly help the slave and defeat the traitors.

Yours for the Government,

GEORGE LYNN.

THE COLORED TROOPS AT PETERSBURG.

CAMP 6TH REGT. U. S. COLORED TROOPS, Near Point of Rocks, Aug. 8, 1864.

Editors Independent Democrat:—It is not often that the desire to be famous overpowers me as to write for the papers, but looking over the New York Herald of Saturday, August 8th, I saw an anonymous communication, headed: "A Military Spectator's Statement of the Causes of the Failure of the Assault"—giving an account of the assault so notoriously garbled and misrepresented that I cannot pass it over in silence. I will premise by saying that I do not belong to General Ferrero's colored division or the Ninth Corps d'Armes. The article begins:—

"To the Editors of the Herald:—I will endeavor to give you the real version of the late failure before Petersburg."

He goes on to relate at length the strategic movements of the Second Army Corps and Sheridan's Cavalry, for two or three days previous to the assault, and I presume tells something that might be recognized by the participants in those movements. He then goes on to state:—

"On the 25th of July, the Second (Regular) Division of the Fifth Corps received orders about ten o'clock. This division (four thousand eight hundred strong) being in reserve, was ordered to strike camp, and in the night to march up the mine and go down at three o'clock in the morning; that the mine on Burnside's front would be fired at half-past three o'clock, and to hold themselves in readiness to charge after Burnside and the Eighteenth Corps."

All this may be true, but I quote it, as I shall have occasion to refer to it hereafter.

But the point of his communication comes when, soon after, he goes on to say:—

"As soon as the mine was blown up, which engulfed seven companies of the rebels and four cannon, the negroes and white men were to charge. But another unfortunate delay took place. Five minutes' delay in the march up the mine and down the hill. The reason was the cowardice of the negroes. The negroes in advance, which was composed entirely of negroes, laid down their arms, and refused to charge."

Now, the above is a malicious perversion of facts, which is the most polite way I know of telling the truth. The mine was blown up at half-past three, instead of "five minutes' delay," more than an hour was supposed to elapse in artillery firing upon the already demoralized enemy, thereby giving them time to collect and reassemble their badly frightened men. Again, not a negro was in the line. Gen. Ledlie's division, of the Ninth Corps d'Armes, had the advance. Three brigades of white troops composed the division. Next came Gen. Ferrero's division of colored troops in the second line. Gen. Ledlie's men took the first line, and instead of rushing on to the second, they stopped and dug in, waiting for the cannon from the demoralized foe. After more than an hour's delay, they formed and stormed the second line; but the rebels had formed also, and our men were driven back by disorder. Then, after veteran white troops were driven back, the colored division was ordered up to take their place; and of course were driven back, twice these one thousand two hundred—first, by loss. But another quotation from our "Military Spectator." He says:—

"The second brigade of negroes (three thousand five hundred strong) marched over them, followed by a brigade of white troops, one thousand two hundred strong."

After telling how they planted their colors in the second line, he comes out in flourishing capitals, and says:—

"THREE HUNDRED REBELS RAN THREE THOUSAND NEGROES. When they reached the second line, a mere squad of three hundred rebels made their appearance, and the negroes, without firing a shot, by shooting to the left, pushed the one thousand two hundred white men on their left into the mine, and then turned tail and ran away until they got clear back into their lines. These three hundred rebels were twice these one thousand two hundred—first, by themselves, and then when they came down reinforced. For these one thousand two hundred there was no retreat; their position was in the rear of the rebel main line, so that the rebels were between them and us."

Now I propose to contradict the above "by detail," as we say in the army. First and foremost, no colored man has been known to "run without firing a shot." One reason why they are not so good pickets as white men is, that unless very well drilled and disciplined, they are very poor snuff, tree or stump within rifle charge. Again, it is absurd to state that a brigade will stop, while

under fire, to crowd another brigade into a hole by a flank movement, as "Military Spectator" writes was done in this case. Again, I wish to know how the negroes got "clear back into their lines," if the "rebel main line" was between our men and them? If the "rebel main line" was between the white soldiers and our lines, how did the negroes get away? As I believe his grammar is as bad as mine, I just wish to ask where those twelve hundred found "twice those three hundred," and which side "came up" after it was reinforced.

"Military Spectator" writes as though the two brigades of colored troops and one brigade of white troops were all that were engaged, when it is well known that Burnside had four divisions, of three brigades each, engaged, and our losses amounted to over five thousand. He writes that it "was all over by 12 o'clock," but the fact is that the final charge of the rebels was not made until after two o'clock, P. M.

I have already contradicted the most of his misstatements, and now I want to show up a little of his military learning.

Had he been a military man, he would not have spoken of the mine as going to be "fired," or "blown up"; he would have said "sprung." Instead of the mine being blown up, the fort suffered that catastrophe. Again, no fort "on" Burnside's front was blown up; but a fort some distance in Burnside's front. These are little things, I know, but they tell much in the military man.

I think I have written almost enough on this subject to show how false and malicious these charges are, and now will tell you, as I am well known, particularly to many of your readers. I enlisted the 29th of April, 1861, and have been connected with the army ever since. I was with the 2d N. H. until the 23d of September, 1863, when I was discharged to enter the Sixth Regiment of Colored Troops. I have seen the negroes in camp, in the field, on the march, and in a severe fight; and my opinion that they will make good soldiers is formed from actual experience in the field.

Begging your pardon for troubling you so much, I remain, your obedient servant.

ENOCH F. JACKMAN.

1st Lieut. 6th U. S. C. T.

GEN. SHERMAN'S LETTER.

Gen. W. T. Sherman is an officer for whose military ability we cherish very great respect, and of whose unqualified devotion to the Union we never entertained a doubt. There are few soldiers who have done better service in the field than he, or whose opinions on matters touching the war are entitled to be more carefully considered. At the same time, he is well known to be a man capable of crochets, and if wrong-headed at all likely to be extremely so. His letter on Recruiting in the rebel States, and his views on the Government's fundamental idea to crush the Rebellion in the most thorough and expeditious manner; yet the letter can have no other effect than to throw obstacles in the path he wishes to tread.

We do not controvert his opinion as to the practicality of recruiting in North-Western Georgia. He ought to know, and we presume do know, better than any body else about that. But when he extends his criticisms to cover the whole field, there are others who are in a position to judge more accurately than Gen. Sherman. His main objections resolve themselves into two: 1. That the law hindering enlistment in the Government is better fitted for traitors than for soldiers. It so happens that on each of these points General Sherman is neither familiar with the facts, nor able to testify as an expert to matters of opinion.

There is no evidence that the law has hindered recruiting. No effort has been made to operate under it, except by Massachusetts, the Governors of other States being hostile or apathetic. Can Gen. Sherman say it has obstructed enlistments in Massachusetts? It is but a few days since that State sent 5,000 men to the war, who had been raised, armed, equipped, and drilled in twenty-five days. These men came forward in response neither to a draft nor a call, but were tendered to the Government by Gov. Andrew—all which was subsequently to the passage of the law of which Gen. Sherman complains, and was accomplished simultaneously with the efforts to secure recruits in the rebel States. Nor were these 5,000 men required to fill any deficiency then existing, for it is on record in the Bureau at Washington, that before this last enlistment, on the first of June, 1864, Massachusetts had furnished 5,000 soldiers in excess of all calls to that date, and this without counting her 30,000 or 40,000 seamen and marines. A State that has done that much for the Union, and that with unanimity the implied reproaches of Gen. Sherman, can treat with contempt the lavish abuse of Copperhead journals.

II. Gen. Sherman does not read the newspapers, or he would long ere this have learned that Negroes do make good soldiers, and have abundantly borne witness to their right to stand by the side of their white comrades. Milliken's Bend, Fort Hudson, Wagner, Olustee, Petersburg, have settled the question whether Negroes will fight. As those memorable actions happened not to occur under his command, he is not in a position to testify to the contrary. Gen. Sherman's eye, they seem not to have attracted his notice, but the public knows the facts. Gen. Sherman, if he knew them, we make no doubt, would share in the general opinion of Negro courage and military capacity. Testified to by such officers as Gen. Seymour and Gen. W. F. Smith, West Pointers and both Pro-Slavery men, the facts would pass muster even with the Commander of the Military Division of the Mississippi.

Again, Gen. Sherman forgets that the negroes find in their military service a transitional stage from Slavery to uncontrolled freedom of inestimable value to them. The army has been deemed a good school of discipline even for whites, and the black, with his uneducated instincts, with a new life before him, with new habits to be acquired, with the knowledge of obedience to other restraints than the lash needing to be implanted in him, his lessons can never be so appropriate as to-day, and never more indispensable to his welfare and that of the Republic of which he is to become a citizen. He will acquire more than education; he will acquire the means of starting again in life, and of building up a secure support for his family. The bounty and pay, amounting to three or four hundred dollars at least, will give him the means of starting again in life, and of building up a secure support for his family. The bounty and pay, amounting to three or four hundred dollars at least, will give him the means of starting again in life, and of building up a secure support for his family. The bounty and pay, amounting to three or four hundred dollars at least, will give him the means of starting again in life, and of building up a secure support for his family.

A PERILOUS TRIP.

RUNNING THE RAPIDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE IN A SKIFF.

The Prescott (Canada) Telegraph has the following account of a hazardous exploit:—

"During the latter part of July, two men, named Violet Jones, of the Fusilier Guards, and Robert Welch, of Mr. Barker's exchange office, Prescott, left here on a trip to Montreal, intending to run the rapids of the St. Lawrence. They started in a lap-streak skiff, twenty-one feet long, three feet six inches beam, and carried with them two pairs of oars, a sail and a tent, with the necessary cooking apparatus, &c., for camp life. They succeeded in running the Gallipoli, Rapid du Plat, and the north channel of the Long Sault as far as the point, the same evening. Being afraid to venture the remainder of the channel, they carried their boat and traps across the island to the head of the South Channel, but the darkness was so intense that they considered discretion the better part of valor, and they camped on the island all night. The following morning they 'packed up their duds,' and made another and this time successful attempt, accompanied by the cheers of about twenty people who had congregated upon the shore. The peril of the undertaking will be better understood when we state that the swells washed over the boat, half filling it with water, one of which struck the man at the oars (Welch) in the face, almost depriving him of his breath. They then ran to Hogsburg, where they laid over a day.

"Next morning the Coteau Rapids were passed in beautiful style, and they soon reached the Cedars, the most splendid rapid of the whole lot to run.

The St. Lawrence nearly finished our adventures. Being unacquainted with the channel, they took the off, in a very swift current, they were ahead of them a fall of about seven feet. By hard pulling and good steering, however, they succeeded in making the "Old Lock" on the north side, when an oar broke, fortunately just as they were within reach of the lock. They here struck an eddy and went back to the head, when a passing rail pointed out the rapids in safety.

"Then came the Cascades. Here they were advised by a gentleman whom they met not to attempt anything smaller than a barge, and he was determined to proceed, and were anxiously awaiting their perilous journey by the gentleman's advice. The first pitch was passed safely; at the second, however, the boat went down, and struck the bottom or a rock they could not see, and, of course, say. She, however, raked, and could not of the force of the current, although filled with water, and was carried about thirty yards to a friendly bank. The moment they struck still water, the boat sank. The rock before them, however, was not near, and, though small, here they bailed out their boat and prepared to start again. Mounted on this lonely rock, they took a view of the situation, and anxiously desirous to change their base, but being unable to reach them, and not knowing where they had taken to their boat again. A point ahead was selected, and they determined, if the boat should swamp in the rapids ahead, they would stick to their lustily-piled oars, and then abandoning her, swim for the point.

"Although badly tossed, however, the still kept up, and about half filled with water, heavily she came out of this latter peril, and reached the point, bailed their boat, hoisted her, and started across Lake St. Peter, reaching the North Channel that night, where they camped. This was a good day's work. Seven rapids, large and small, were passed, and, although "wet to the skin," they slept soundly, feeling thankful, it is to be hoped, to a bountiful Providence, to whose protection they, in a peculiar manner, this day owed their lives. The next morning they reached Capewagon, and were here strongly advised by a gentleman from the Montreal Telegraph, who was passing through, to take this new danger. But they had not time to give their self-imposed task until they had not completed it. They accordingly did run the Lacine rapid, and ran it safely and without disaster, thus making the entire trip from Prescott to Montreal in a matter of days. The boat, which was built for one hundred and twelve pounds weight, with about five hundred and twelve pounds load, including baggage, their own weight, etc.

"All the rapids were run stern first. The reason for this is that a better brace may be obtained with the oars in this position—the boat being at the stern, the oarsmen are in a better position to pull, and the boat goes down facing the danger. In such a position, quick eye and steady hand are imperative, and, as these, we should imagine, would hardly inure us at all times. We hope Messrs. Welch and Jones will